

IT'KEYNEY TO BE NAMED ON FIN. COM.

THE WEATHER
Rain, fog, warmer tonight and early Tuesday; much colder Tuesday; snow Tuesday night followed by clearing and colder; moderate easterly winds.
High today at 12:45, 41.5; low at 6:15, 31.5.
Light air velocity at 5:15, 0.5 m.
AVERAGE TEMPERATURES
BOSTON 37, New York 35, Philadelphia 35, Washington 35, Chicago 35, St. Louis 35, San Francisco 35, Los Angeles 35, Honolulu 35.
FULL REPORT ON PAGE 18

BOSTON EVENING AMERICAN
NEW ENGLAND'S GREATEST EVENING NEWSPAPER
VOL. 31—No. 237 Published Daily Except Sundays and Holidays
BOSTON, MONDAY, JANUARY 21, 1935 2 CENTS PRICE 3 CENTS

SPORTS STOCKS
CLOSING PRICES
NRA
M.P.M.

Bruno in 1st Interview Says: 'I'm Not Afraid'
\$44,436 GAINED BY HAUPTMANN

PENSION But Part of U.S. PLAN
B. C. ACE Slated for FIN. COM.

SECURITY AIMS TOLD TO HOUSE
CURLEY PICKS MCKENNEY

Washington, Jan. 21—President Roosevelt's \$4,800,000 relief program was embodied in a joint resolution introduced in the House today by Chairman Buchanan of Texas of the Appropriations Committee.

By International News Service
Washington, Jan. 21—The Administration's old age pension-unemployment insurance bill is inseparably linked with the proposed \$4,000,000 public works program, Edwin W. Witte, executive director of the President's committee on economic security, told the House ways and means committee today.

With his analysis of the economic security program, the committee began hearings on the Wagner-Lewis-Doughton bill.

The measure before the committee, he explained, embraced aid to persons, unemployment insurance aid to dependent children and mothers, and extension of public health service. Dr. Witte said: "This bill represents an important part, but not the whole, of the administration's program for economic security for the individual and for the family."

For Decent Homes
Dr. Witte explained the President's full program included decent homes, development of natural resources and safeguards against the "major misfortunes of life, fire and flood."

This economic security bill is concerned with the third of these aspects of security—safeguarding against misfortunes which cannot be wholly eliminated in this made-world of ours."

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TODAY
Arthur Brisbane's column was not transmitted to the Boston American today.

Bruno Hurls Lie, Then Praises Wife



BRUNO HAUPTMANN
THOMAS SISK
MRS. ANNA HAUPTMANN
"I'm not afraid... I didn't kill that baby." "That man Sisk—he led on purpose." "Anna is a good wife to me... She is a fine woman."

MOONEY CASE REVIEW TURNED DOWN
Link Clark in Sale of Death Guns

By Associated Press
Washington, Jan. 21—Thomas J. Mooney must remain in San Quentin penitentiary.

His latest effort to escape serving the remainder of his life for complicity in the 1916 San Francisco Preparedness Day parade bombing failed today when the Supreme Court refused to review the case.

The 31-year-old convict, who has waged an 18-year campaign for freedom, asked the court to permit him to file habeas corpus proceedings, thus compelling California to defend its action in keeping him imprisoned.

Washington, Jan. 21—The Supreme Court today refused until February 4 without hearing down a decision in the notable gold case. A crowd which jammed the tiny court room and corridors outside was disappointed.

By International News Service
Washington, Jan. 21—The linking of the permanent (World) Court of International Justice to the League of Nations both by its friends and foes today served to increase the Senate revolt within Administration ranks against American adherence to the Geneva tribunal.

With Senators Reynolds (D.) of North Carolina, and Russell (D.) of Georgia, asserted the court is an "instrument of the league," a dozen other Democrats were reported ready to join the bolt.
Senator Johnson (R.) of California called attention, first to the fact that the court had been created by the league. He showed by reference to the protocols, now pending before the Senate for ratification, that only members of the League of Nations or states could sue before the court on any matter.
In addition, he pointed out, the third protocol—touching solely on the American reservations adopted in 1928—had been prepared by a committee of jurists, named by the league, and ratified by a conference of signatories, called by the league in 1929.
Judges of the court are elected by the council and assembly of the League of Nations, and are paid through the League.
The Council of League given right to admit non-members of League to Court.
If United States joins court, it will be only member of Court not a member of League.

'I'M NOT AFRAID,' SAYS HAUPTMANN
In Interview

By DOROTHY KILGALLEN
International News Service Special Correspondent

Flemington, N. J., Jan. 21—Hauptmann is unafraid. He expects acquittal. He thinks the state has failed to prove he kidnaped the Lindbergh baby. He feels now, with the end of the prosecution's case in sight, that victory is his.

"I am anxious to take the stand. I have listened to a lot of lies in that courtroom; now I would like to do my own talking and tell what is really the truth," Hauptmann declared today in an interview through his counsel, C. Lloyd Fisher.

"Do you think the jury will believe you?" he was asked.

"Yes," Hauptmann replied in his strange, thin, guttural voice. "I have been waiting a long time to tell my story. They can ask me anything, and I will tell the truth. I am not afraid."

"How do you feel?" "I feel all right. I will feel better when I have testified," Hauptmann replied.

Explains It as "Repeat" Money
He sat in his cell in Flemington jail—the steel-barred cubicle that has been transformed into an office, with a small table covered with papers and photographs.

Hauptmann pored over the piles of papers—they are deposit slips and bank records and photostatic copies of brokerage accounts. He shuffled through them with lean, spindly hands.

"They are going to try to prove that money was ransom money," he was told. "How are you going to explain that?" he was asked.

Hauptmann pointed to the papers.
"I will explain it with these. I am going over them in my mind. I will tell how this is 'repeat' money. It was used over

Continued on Page 3, Column 1

GAINS REVEALED AFTER KIDNAPING
U.S. Expert on Stand

\$250,000 BRUNO STOCK DEALS BARED IN CROSS-QUIZ

By Associated Press
Flemington, N. J., Jan. 21—Defense counsel moved for mistrial today for Bruno Richard Hauptmann; Justice Trenchard denied the motion, treating it casually.

The motion came after Attorney General David T. Wilentz had referred to a purchase of aviation stock by Hauptmann.

Chief Defense Attorney Edward J. Reilly charged that Wilentz brought in the name of Colonel Lindbergh in "an attempt to get this famous man's name before the jury."

(Copyright, 1935, by the Associated Press)
Flemington, N. J., Jan. 21—A government accountant testified today that Mr. and Mrs. Bruno Richard Hauptmann's assets swelled \$44,486 after the futile \$50,000 ransom was paid for baby Charles A. Lindbergh, Jr.

The state, which accuses Hauptmann of kidnapping and murdering the Lindbergh baby, also brought to a driveway near the court, ready to show to the jury if the court permits, the automobile in which Hauptmann was alleged to have been seen near the Lindbergh home on the day of the kidnapping, March 1, 1932.

One witness has testified he saw a ladder in the automobile. The state also announced itself ready to refuse any further attempt on the part of the defense to implicate the dead German father, leader Fitch, in the kidnapping and murder or collection of the ransom.

A New York attorney, Albert D. Karpis, the prosecutor, and has a diary showing that he and Fitch were together the day of the kidnapping.

Hauptmann claimed on his arrest that \$14,000 ransom money found in his garage had been given to him by Fitch for safekeeping.

A defense announcement on the same point was to the effect that the man in whom the ransom money was turned over in St. Raymond's, N. Y., was the name of "John" when he went to Germany to die of tuberculosis.

A woman giving the information, Mrs. Curt Schwarz, a Bronx housewife, has not promised to testify.

Mrs. Schwarz was quoted by a defense attorney as saying that Fitch also wrote the name and her husband signing his name as "John."

The man in whom the ransom money was turned over in St. Raymond's, N. Y., was the name of "John" when he went to Germany to die of tuberculosis.

A puzzling development of the day was a report to police by a youth named Robert Grant, 18, in Haverhill, N. H., that he had seen the Lindbergh baby to be his running mate again in 1936.

Balances and Receipts
Washington, Jan. 21—Today Treasury balance, \$2,663,928,848.
Customs receipts, \$15,262,648.

AT HIALEAH PARK
First—Mintana 110 (Fallon) 43.50, 27.90, 15.70; Lucky Turn 94 (N. Wall) 13.00, 5.70; Black Plane 98 (Litzenberger) 4.40. Off 2:24. Also ran—Barbarian, Buy Straight, Scott Delozer, Prologist, Eastern Nation, Hydras, Cimeter, Jan. Foster, Joe Mac.

Second—Miletail 112 (Kacala) 9.20, 4.10, 5.00; Beau Flower 112 (J. Smith) 5.10, 5.30; Laura S. 112 (F. Horn) 5.00, Off 2:53. Also ran—Pupils, Poly Royal, Energetic Lady, Ever Nell, a-Maxine F., Sandy Beach, Fairisk, West's Duclash, Eria, a-Edri, I-Kathleen F. (I-Field. a-Dial entry).

ONLY \$203 IN BANK 'RANSOM DAY'

EXPERT Bares ACCOUNT

STOCK MARKET LOSS SHOWN

Continued from First Page

he had been kidnapped by two men who threatened to bring him a ransom to prevent testimony for the defense by a man named Manly. Grant told the police he had furnished Manly's name to the defense.

The figure on Hauptmann's assets given to the jury by Paul E. Frank, treasury agent, included the \$14,600 found in his garage and \$230 in gold coins found in his home in the Bronx.

Justice Thomas W. Trenchard surprised the attorneys by ordering the court reporter to read the amount of the assets, \$44,486, noting it, and remarking:

"This may be of great importance to the defense."

Defense Bares Margin Deals

Frank's testimony that three brokerage accounts of the Hauptmanns jumped to stock purchases of \$20,442.15 in 1933, caused defense to bring out an cross-examination lesson in margin dealing.

"Frank testified Hauptmann came to deal on margin with me and the defense elicited from him acknowledgment that the books of a stock margin account would not show the money actually put in, but that it would show the amount of the purchaser's equity in the account."

Attorney General David T. Wilentz brought out from Frank testimony that the \$20,442 was exclusive of any cash loans made by Hauptmann.

\$203.90 in Bank "Ransom Day"

Justice Trenchard ascended the bench at 10:05 a. m. today and court was immediately called to order.

The state placed Frank on the stand as the first witness to give detailed accounting of the Hauptmann finances before and after the payment of the ransom.

Wilentz directed the witness' attention to the finances of Mr. and Mrs. Hauptmann.

Q—How much money were there to his credit in 1933, and how much on April 2, 1935? A—In the Central Savings Bank there was \$203.90.

Wilentz asked if the Hauptmanns had stock market holdings at the time.

\$16,942 Put in Broker's Account

Frederick A. Pope for the defense, asked, objecting to the line of Frank's testimony, as irrelevant and immaterial to the case, if he was overruled.

Frank said market holdings of Hauptmann on April 2, 1935, consisted of 50 shares of Warner Brothers stock. The broker value was \$16,942.

Q—Was there \$2 a share, on that day? Frank asked.

Q—So that on April 2 the total cash and stock assets of Hauptmann was \$203.90 in a bank, and \$16,942 in stocks? A—Yes.

Q—Will you tell us how much cash was put into the Hauptmann accounts by the Hauptmanns from April 2, 1935, to Sept. 19, 1935, the day of Hauptmann's arrest? A—From April 2, 1935, to Sept. 19, 1935, the total deposits in all the brokerage accounts of the defendant and his wife was \$44,486.

Q—The total amount of cash deposits in the bank was \$203.90? Frank continued, "was \$203.90."

Q—There were some withdrawals from those brokerage and bank accounts? A—There were other deposits, but they were transfers and I have eliminated them. There were some cash withdrawals and I was unable to trace the disposition of them.

Q—Have you located the brokerage accounts of the defendant and his wife? A—I have.

Q—Can you tell us whether

there was a profit or loss in all the brokerage accounts up until April 2, 1935? A—There was a loss in that account.

Frank said the loss amounted to \$343.60.

Q—Give us the profits or loss in the Hauptmann accounts between April 2, 1935, and September 19, 1935? A—There was a loss of \$375.83. The total of the three losses was \$343.60.

Wilentz then requested Frank to tell the jury already in evidence to the Hauptmanns' possession after April 2, 1935, the ransom payoff day.

The attorney general told the witness to include in the total the \$14,600 ransom money found in the garage, the \$230 in gold coins found in the Hauptmann house, and a \$370 mortgage the Hauptmanns had prior to the kidnapping.

Pope objected to the question as "hypothetical." If the question was confined to figures already in evidence, Pope said, he would remove his objection.

Wilentz said it was confined to "just that."

Frank said the total was \$44,486.

Justice Trenchard showed great interest in the figures produced and requested the court stenographer to read the answer back to him. A pause ensued while he made a note of the tabulations, saying:

"This may be of great importance to me."

"It is exclusive of any cash loan, made by the defendant," inquired the attorney general.

"The state was apparently laying the groundwork for testimony on the \$7500 loan the Bronx alien said he made to the Lindberghs. Frank added, in the case of the Lindberghs, he said left the ransom money in his

One More Accusing Finger

Another 'Eye Witness' Places Bruno



MILLARD WHITED

Here, sketched by Artist Paul Frehm, is Millard Whited, former neighbor of Colonel Lindbergh in Hopewell, N. J. Expected today as a prosecution witness in Flemington, N. J., Whited was prepared to testify that he saw Bruno Richard Hauptmann, kidnaper defendant, emerge from a thicket near the Lindbergh home, not long before the time of the crime.

Jury Hymn

By Associated Press
Flemington, N. J., Jan. 21.—The Hauptmann jurors, restricted from attending public services, organized a religious service, their own Sunday in the quiet hours.

There was no minister, but one of their number led in prayer, and they sang hymns such as "Nearer My God to Thee."

They also went for a bus ride during the week-end recess, but otherwise their routine was the same—playing cards, visiting one another and taking the constitutional recommended by the judge.

There was a profit or loss in all the brokerage accounts up until April 2, 1935? A—There was a loss in that account.

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"The state was apparently laying the groundwork for testimony on the \$7500 loan the Bronx alien said he made to the Lindberghs. Frank added, in the case of the Lindberghs, he said left the ransom money in his

list Purchases of Hauptmann

Frank said the total of Hauptmann's stock purchases in 1929 was \$10,000, \$10,000, 1931, \$2,350, 1932, \$4,000.25.

In 1933 separate accounts were maintained, Frank added. In the Anna Schoeffel (Mrs. Hauptmann's maiden name) account that year,

he asserted the total purchases were \$28,442.15.

This account, in Hauptmann's wife's name, was carried, he said, with Steiner-Rouse & Co.

Three accounts were carried, the witness added, one by Hauptmann, one in his wife's maiden name and one in her married name.

Q—How about stock accounts? A—There was one account with \$3700, and another smaller one with \$307.35, the purchase value of stocks said.

Reilly then turned Frank over to Reilly for cross-examination.

Reilly brought out from Frank testimony that the defendant had opened a bank account in October 27, 1924, in the Central Savings Bank, in New York.

Q—How much did she deposit? A—\$200.

In German

By International News Service
New York, Jan. 21.—When Bruno Richard Hauptmann was stood he may testify in German.

Edward J. Reilly, chief defense counsel, said before leaving for Flemington today that it was entirely possible the Bronx carpenter would tell his story through an interpreter, if the court permits.

Reilly said he had been told by the defendant's German friends that he would understand questions readily and will give more intelligent answers, Reilly said.

account closed out, \$710 had been deposited for that year.

Q—How much did she deposit? A—\$200.

Reilly tried to bring out that Hauptmann had extensive bank transactions prior to the Lindbergh kidnapping.

"You see here," Reilly said, pointing to a bank record, "where the defendant in 1929 made a withdrawal of \$200, don't you?"

Q—And here is a withdrawal in 1930 of \$200, and another of \$200, and deposits of \$200 and \$100. A—Yes.

Q—And here in 1931 is a withdrawal of \$200? A—Yes.

Q—Followed by a deposit a month later? A—Yes.

This continued for several months, Reilly lingering over each and every bank deposit or withdrawal.

Reilly admitted the total transactions of Mr. and Mrs. Hauptmann in one joint bank account, prior to the kidnapping, totaled \$12,630.35.

When the Hauptmanns came to the United States, they had \$411.16 in Anna's name and \$80.25 in Bruno's name. There was a deposit in 1929 of \$21.25, making a total for the year \$3,333.66.

Q—What happened in 1932 when the joint accounts were closed out? A—When the joint account was closed out on March 28, 1932, the balance of \$2500.45 was placed in the account of Anna Schoeffel.

In 1933 there was deposited \$201.50 in the Anna Schoeffel account, and that deposit was within \$100 of the balance of \$2500.45.

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Up to March 25, 1933, when the

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Witness On STAND

TRIAL NOW IN FOURTH WEEK

this account in 1934? A—There was a single deposit of \$11.50.

Under further cross-examination by Reilly the agent admitted that Hauptmann had another bank account, before the kidnapping, which once had a balance of \$258.23.

Reilly stopped at times to puzzle over photostatic copies of the defendant's bank records.

Q—Then there was the Mount Vernon Trust Co. account, in whose name was that? A—Richard Hauptmann.

Q—When was that opened? A—June 1, 1932—two months after the ransom payment.

Q—And he opened that account with the large sum of \$55. A—The sum of \$55.

Reilly rattled off a list of small figures and asked if they were deposits.

"Yes," the witness said.

"And when the bank suspended its business was \$118.18, is that right?"

"Yes, sir," repeated the witness.

Only \$260 in Manhattan Bank

Reilly turned to another bank, the Manhattan Savings Institution. He brought out that Hauptmann's total deposits there amounted to only \$260.

Reilly consulted his records before answering questions. At one point Reilly suddenly said:

"Are you now through with bank accounts?"

"Are you?" Frank shot back.

Reilly then showed Hauptmann had closed out an account in the Bronx Savings Bank with a balance of \$752 before the date of the kidnapping.

Q—How can you say Hauptmann and his wife transacted business at banks then—before and after the kidnapping? A—Yes.

Q—And the deposits amounted to \$260? A—Yes.

Reilly then turned to the brokerage accounts. He brought out that as early as November 1, 1929, Hauptmann opened his first brokerage account.

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Another Week

Starts for Hauptmann



BRUNO HAUPTMANN

His two regular guards, clutching him as usual by wrist and elbow, are augmented by two additional state troopers as Bruno Richard Hauptmann, Lindbergh kidnaper-defendant, is taken to court for the opening of the fourth week of his trial in Flemington, N. J. If Hauptmann attempts to shout at accusing witnesses, he'll be promptly subdued. He will be given no opportunity to leap again from his chair. The officer in plain clothes, holding Hauptmann from behind, is Deputy Sheriff Howey Low. (Picture from International News Photograph Service.)

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When Your Radio Questions to Boston Evening American's Radio Editor

LIGHTS ASKED After 17 Die

Senator Joseph R. Sullivan of Worcester today asked the State Public Works Department to install a light system on the Worcester turnpike.

He declared the failure of an adequate lighting system has been responsible for 17 fatalities during the past year.

I AM NOT AFRAID,' BRUNO DECLARES

In First Interview

Continued from First Page

and over again. That happens in the stock market. It wasn't Lindbergh ransom money, you can bet on that!"

Blue Eyes Flash Angriely

His blinding blue eyes flashed angrily for a brief moment. Then he shrugged.

"I am not worried," he said.

"Don't you think the State proved a good case against you?"

"No; they did not prove anything so damaging, I don't think," he replied.

"What did they prove? That is only their side yet. Wait until I tell the truth. You know, there were a lot of lies told on their side."

"Whom do you mean?" he was asked.

"I mean Sisk, most of all. Then I mean Hochbuth. The old man who said he saw me in Hopewell, and he must be crazy. He is an old man, and I think he is just crazy. And that Miss Alexander, she was lying—or she was mistaken. Even Dr. Condon said she was mistaken. I don't say she lied on purpose—but she is wrong. She never saw me there."

His face flamed for a moment, his hands clenched white.

"But that Sisk—that man is the worst liar of all. He lied on purpose and he knew it. That is why I got so mad."

Calls Sisk "Vicious Liar"

"Sisk is a vicious liar. I think he told those stories because he wanted a job or something like that. I can prove he told absolute lies, if they want to ask me about that."

"Let me tell you this: He said I was sneaking looks out the window when they were searching that bedroom in my house, and I was looking out at the garage. That is a lie because in that room where they had me there is no window facing out the garage. If I look out a window of that room I cannot see the garage. There is only a plain blank wall in the direction of the garden and the garage. Sisk does not know what he is talking about. He is making up everything."

Hauptmann seemed moved by the testimony of young Thomas Sisk, the Department of Justice agent, than by any other single factor in the prosecution's case, although other testimony, on the face of it, appeared more damaging.

"Do you think you have a chance of being acquitted?" he was asked.

"Sure," he replied, "a good chance."

Grateful to Faithful Wife

He spoke gratefully of his wife, Anna, who has never faltered in her devotion to him.

"Anna has been a good wife to me in all this," he said. "She has done everything she could and she tried to give me courage with her loyalty. She believes I am innocent. She is a fine woman."

He turned his back to his papers, a great sheaf of them rustling like cards through his hands.

"No, I am not worried," he said. "I am not afraid."

ROBLES JUNE READS BRUNO'S TRIAL

By International News Service

Tucson, Ariz., Jan. 21.—No child in the nation today is following the trial of Bruno Hauptmann more closely than June Robles, 11, whose fate came within hours of being that of the Lindbergh kidnaper.

June, who was held for kidnappers 19 days last May, was found buried alive in a desert grave, is greatly interested in the German carpenter's case. As soon as she comes home from school, she gets the newspaper to read the developments.

Like the Lindbergh case, the Robles engine is slowly lengthening in time. Although nine months have passed and numerous suspects have been arrested, no one yet has been directly charged with the crime.

Detectives agree the Robles case, like that of the Lindbergh baby, was the work of clever amateurs, not gangsters.

ODD SUBJECTS For B. U. Theses

Boston University archives reveal that since the founding in 1878 of the graduate school 1787 theses and dissertations have been written for the study of arts and sciences of philosophy degree.

The two oldest theses are "The Nature of Revelation" and "Does Holiness Require a Special Organ?"

Among the subjects chosen for the dissertations are the following: "Social Problems of the Punjab Villages," "Tacit Freiding," "Love as a Social Force," "The Biology of Twinning," "An Argument for Monogamy," and "The Lure of Gold."

EL TO VOTE On Purchase

Boston Elevated stockholders will meet on Wednesday to decide whether the Boston Elevated shall purchase the Chelsea division of the Eastern Massachusetts Street Railways. The El is authorized by the Legislature in 1923 to make the purchase, the price not to exceed \$1,700,000.

BRUNO'S WIFE, ATTORNEY VISIT JAIL FOR PARLEY



ANNA HAUPTMANN
Edward J. Reilly, chief of the defense counsel, and Mrs. Anna Hauptmann, Bruno's wife, arrive at the Flemington jail to visit the defendant in the Lindbergh kidnapping trial. Over the week-end, the three were busy planning defense maneuvers for the week.

Hauptmann's 'Master Mind' Pores Over Bank Records

By International News Service
Flemington, N. J., Jan. 21.—Bruno Richard Hauptmann is now "master-minding" his defense at his trial for the murder of Baby Lindbergh.

INTERCEPT WIFE'S LETTER TO HAUPTMANN

By Associated Press
Flemington, N. J., Jan. 21.—Mrs. Anna Hauptmann started to pass a letter to her husband today so the 14th day of his trial opened, but a New Jersey state trooper intercepted it.

Hauptmann had extended his hand to take the letter when the trooper swiftly stopped his wife.

She then gave the folded sheet of paper to Chief Defense Counsel Edward J. Reilly.

Wearing her now familiar dark blue dress, the former bakery waitress, who was not here on a certified public accountant told her bank and brokerage accounts of the couple had swollen between April 2, 1932, and the date of Hauptmann's arrest.

COYNE BILL Favors Accused

A bill which would give the accused the same opportunity as the accuser in regard to appearance before the grand jury on indictment proceedings was filed today in the House by Representative Francis X. Coyne of Dorchester.

CROCK--BOARD--STAINS--CHISEL TO BE PUT IN EVIDENCE

Found in Bruno Home

STATE TO WIND UP CASE WITH CHEMISTS, ACCOUNTANTS

By LEIGH MATTESON

International News Service Boston Wire

Flemington, N. J., Jan. 21.—Such homely items as a crock, a length of board, muddy water stains, a wood chisel and some entries in account books figure hugely in the trial of Bruno Richard Hauptmann.

Through the presentation and discussion of these items of evidence, the state of New Jersey will stage a crescendo windup of its case against the alleged carpenter who entered this country illegally more than ten years ago, while he was a fugitive from German justice.

Briefly, the state's evidence and the state's witnesses will be utilized as follows:

1.—The big crock, such as is used in the kitchen of nearly every home, will be presented as the receptacle where the Lindbergh ransom money was hidden beneath the Hauptmann garage for months prior to the time the prisoner has asserted it dropped from a water-cooler shoe box lying on his bed.

2.—Muddy water stains on the seized ransom bills will be cited as evidence of the above contention.

3.—The length of board to be specially cited as evidence is now a part of the ladder, used by the "lone" kidnaper-killer-ransom collector who climbed into the Lindbergh nursery on the fateful night of March 1, 1932.

4.—The wood chisel is the one found near the ladder, where it was abandoned about 70 feet from the nursery side of the Lindbergh home. Tool experts will assert that it is one of a series of different sized chisels, all of identical make, which were later found in Hauptmann's tool chest.

5.—The account books entries to be placed in evidence are those relating to the financial condition of Mr. and Mrs. Hauptmann before and after the Lindbergh ransom was paid on April 2, 1932.

6.—The entries show that about \$15,000 went through the combined bank and brokerage accounts of the Hauptmanns.



KARPIS! Hunted HERE

BANDIT FLEES GUN FIGHT

Copyright, 1935, by the Associated Press

Atlantic City, N. J., Jan. 21.—The nation's "Public Enemy No. 1" and a fellow gunman from the mid-west were hunted from Massachusetts to Maryland today.

But police were confident they had bottled in this island resort the two desperadoes who machine-gunned their way past a raiding squad.

Alvin Karpis, wanted as co-leader of the Bremer kidnaping gang and currently Number 1 on the government's list of wanted men, cleared a path with lead when police sought to arrest him yesterday for the theft of an automobile.

With him went Harry Campbell, who, clad only in underwear, stole another car and drove off. Campbell is believed to have been wounded in the shooting.

The police learned their identities in the raid on a little hotel. The women were listed as Dolores Delaney, 21, and Winona Burdett, 25, also known as Mrs. Louise Campbell.

Shot in the leg, but not seriously wounded, the Delaney woman was treated at a hospital where she already had registered in anticipation of childbirth. A detective's check was gashed by a slug from the automatic gun.

Department of justice agents, their roundup of the reputed live, may hand complete except for Karpis, poured into Atlantic City with machine guns and tear gas bombs.

Trailed From Florida

Atlantic City police had received a request from Florida to be on the lookout for a slugs car, the occupants of which were known to have a shotgun and automatic.

Patrolman Elia Smith, armed the machine in a garage near the boardwalk.

The men who left it there were traced to the adjacent Danmore hotel, and a squad of detectives and police set out to arrest them.

The gangsters had been trailed north from Alhambra, Fla., where Karpis had registered in anticipation of a slugs car, the occupants of which were known to have a shotgun and automatic.

Patrolman Elia Smith, armed the machine in a garage near the boardwalk.

The men who left it there were traced to the adjacent Danmore hotel, and a squad of detectives and police set out to arrest them.

NEW PRISON Favored by Curley

Governor Curley is leaning forward abandonment and demolition of the state prison in Charlestown, it was learned today.

At his inaugural, the governor favored the prison as a receiving station for serious offenders.

The governor, it is said, now believes that it would be more economical to establish the receiving station at the Concord reformatory or at the Norfolk prison.

"Gunman's 'Girl'"

Police Say Killers Quit Her



Winona Burdett, 25, also known as Mrs. Louise Campbell, was listed as a woman in the hotel where Karpis and Campbell were arrested.

Underworld "honor" didn't keep Harry Campbell, alleged gangster's henchman, from "taking a run-out" on this girl, 21-year-old Winona Burdett, according to Atlantic City, N. J., police. They arrested Miss Burdett and another young woman after Campbell and "public enemy" Alvin Karpis had shot their way from Danmore hotel.



Alvin Karpis, wanted as co-leader of the Bremer kidnaping gang, was one of the men hunted from Massachusetts to Maryland today.

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6 MEN TO TRAVEL ON 1 TICKET

Immigration officials will deport, on one ticket, Earl Gray of Cambridge, Edward Michael Cavendish, Edward Noughton, and Edward J. Laughlin of England; Michael O'Reilly of the Irish Free State; and Robert Crawford of Holland and Australia.

Police arrested him—for all of the names under one man—after he attempted to crash a private party in a Boston night club, they said.

Passports from England and Ireland, and bank and railroad credentials from the United States were found on him. New York records showed Boston police said, that he had been in jail in at least three countries, as a traveling thief.

LIGHTS 3 CITIES ASK RATE SLASH

Everett, Malden, Melrose and Medford want lower light rates. The State Department of Public Utilities today had a petition from them. It asks an investigation of the Malden Electric and the Malden and Melrose Gas Light companies.

The firms, according to the petition, are violating the spirit of the 1924 statute that abolished service charges. Said Major Robert A. Perkins of Melrose:

"When the direct service charge was in effect, the first 15 kw hours for electricity were at the rate of 85 cents the kw hour."

"Today the first two kw hours cost 60 cents—the 50-cent charge plus two kw hours at 85 cents."

"The same is true of gas bills. We paid 15 cents per 100 cubic feet for the first 200. Today we pay 15 cents for the first 200 cubic feet."

"This is the old service charge plus 24 cents for the gas."

EX-BOXER HELD for Shooting Affray

Brookline, Jan. 21 (AP)—Charles M. Donovan, former welterweight boxer, pleaded not guilty in court today to five charges growing out of an alleged shooting affray.

Judge William G. Rowe ordered Donovan remanded to jail in default of \$100 bail pending a hearing January 22.

Donovan was captured in a local hotel last night an hour after he alleged shot and slightly wounded Max Perlstein, assistant manager of a Boston theater, in a downtown restaurant.



Canned Vegetable Sale

ANOTHER A & P contribution to lower living costs. Every item a real value in high quality food. Nationally famous brands — garden fresh flavor. Stock up now for your future needs.

FLOUR	SUNNYFIELD FAMILY	24 1/2 lb bag	89¢
BUTTER	SILVERBROOK PRINTS	lb	35¢
LARD	IN PACKAGE OR IN TUB	pound	16¢
EGGS	WILDMERE	dozen	29¢
BACON	SILVERBROOK SLICED	lb	31¢
BACON	SUNNYFIELD WRAPPED	1/2 lb pkg	16¢

A & P MEATS are guaranteed. You must be absolutely satisfied or your money will be cheerfully refunded. It takes real quality to back up such a pledge—and A & P meats are that quality.

FOWL 59¢ E.A.

Shoulders	WILDMERE SMOKED AT ALL A&P FOOD STORES	lb	15^c
Top Round Steak		lb	45^c
CALVES LIVER		pound	27 ^c
BEEF LIVER		pound	11 ^c
SCOTCH HAM		pound	35 ^c
HAMBURG STEAK		pound	15 ^c
SLICED DRIED BEEF	1/4 pound package		10 ^c
LINK SAUSAGE		pound	23 ^c
Mackerel	TINKER	pound	8^c
SMELTS		pound	10 ^c
FILLET OF SOLE	FLounder VARIETY	pound	15 ^c
SWORDFISH		pound	25 ^c

STRING BEANS	IONA	Cut green stringless	3 19 oz cans	23¢
WAX BEANS	SULTANA	Fancy golden, Maine packed	19 oz can	10¢
RED BEANS	SULTANA		3 28 oz cans	25¢
STRING BEANS	A & P	Fancy, whole, stringless	19 oz can	15¢
CUT STRING BEANS	RELIABLE	Fancy	19 oz can	10¢
IONA LIMA BEANS			3 16 oz cans	19¢
RED KIDNEY BEANS	SULTANA		3 16 oz cans	19¢

IONA PEAS	Standard, large, sweet peas	2 19 oz cans	23¢
DEL MONTE PEAS	Early garden super peas	20 oz can	19¢

TOMATOES	STANDARD	For table or cooking	3 19 oz cans	25¢
A & P TOMATOES	Fancy, whole, red-ripe		2 19 oz cans	25¢
TOMATO JUICE	VAN CAMP'S OR COCKTAIL		23 oz can	10¢

IONA CORN	Cream style, standard sweet corn	20 oz can	10¢
BANTAM CORN	MAINE	20 oz can	10¢

IONA BEETS	Fancy, New York State, cut beets	2 28 oz cans	19¢
DICED BEETS	Cut into cubes, ready to serve	20 oz can	10¢

DICED CARROTS		20 oz can	10¢
DEL MONTE SPINACH		2 27 oz cans	25¢
SAUERKRAUT	IONA Fancy	3 27 oz cans	25¢
MIXED VEGETABLES	PHILIPS' Fancy	2 19 oz cans	15¢

ANN PAGE PRESERVES MELLO-WHEAT QUAKER MAID BEANS

pure fruit flavors	33¢	28 ounce jar	31¢
WHEAT BREAD	whole wheat and white flour—delicious flavor—makes wonderful toast	100 pound bag	\$2.43
RITZ CRACKERS	UNEEEDA BAKERS	1 pound package	21¢
SKYFLAKE WAFERS	UNEEEDA BAKERS	1 pound package	19¢
EGG MASH	25 pound bag	59¢	100 pound bag \$2.29
SCRATCH FEED	25 pound bag	61¢	100 pound bag \$2.33
GROWING MASH	25 pound bag	61¢	100 pound bag \$2.33
OYSTER SHELLS	25 lb 20c 100 lb 69c	POULTRY GRIT	25 lb 21c 100 lb 73c

fresh FRUITS and VEGETABLES:			
Oranges			
NAVELS	39¢	NAVELS	33¢
extra large doz		large size doz	
GRAPEFRUIT	medium size	4 for 17¢	
GREEN PEAS		pound 17¢	
YELLOW TURNIPS	4 lb 10¢		

Cradles of Crime Must Be Stopped

By T. EARL SULLINGER
Professor of Criminology, Municipal University of Chicago

Criminologists agree there is no such thing as a "crime wave." When the widespread extent of crime is brought to the attention of the public, the public says, and believes, there is a "crime wave."

Crime is always with us. It can be smashed, not today, tomorrow, but in the future if we make the proper steps now.

We can reduce crime by saving our youth from delinquency. We can discourage it among adults by making punishment more effective.

We can defeat crime by turning the spotlight—making the problem aware of the cost of crime.

Efficient administration of existing laws, possible if the court system is revised, should deter habitual criminals.

Honest functioning of a Federal justice system should rob crime of its big profits.

The nation wastes \$2 to \$4 billion dollars a year on crime, paying for the court system, for police, and in later generations.

Be smart—save Legal Stamps

double LEGAL STAMPS

Tuesday Houghton's

A & P FOOD STORES

EXTRA SPECIAL

DAILY TRUE SHORT STORY

Film Star Finds Her Romance By Mail

THE marriage of Edythe Wheeler, glamorous film star, to Jack Masters, an obscure extra, made the front pages of all the newspapers, but none of the papers knew the half of the story.

What they did know was that Jack about a year and a half before the marriage, had saved Miss Wheeler from serious injury or death when he suddenly rushed in and thrust her aside as a heavy portion of the ceiling suddenly tumbled and fell.

"After receiving much publicity for his heroism and finding that in spite of it he was still playing 'extra' roles only Jack returned to Broadway and vaudeville.

ROUTINE LIFE
But soon even that incident was forgotten and Jack's life became routine. However, the whole thing came back with a jolt one day when a friend, Arthur Pawett, brought him a letter to "Jack Masters" but the address was a strange one, not his.

Arthur had found it among the mail in the theatrical boarding house in which he was staying. Jack opened the envelope and found a check made out to Edythe Wheeler. With the check there was a note which said: "I am sorry to hear you still made no bookie and I hope this check will carry you a little longer."

It was signed Edythe Wheeler. "Boy, somebody's crying for me," in my name," he cried. "Where'd you get this, Art?"

"From the mail on the boarding house. I found it there while looking for my own mail and I figured somebody thought you were living there, so I brought it to you."

"Well, what do you say to me about this?" asked Jack, waving the check in the air. "Return it to Edythe Wheeler or try to get the crook first?"

"Let's see the crook, Jack," suggested Arthur. "And, listen, I have an idea. We'll set a trap for him."

"Let's fix up this envelope again so it could not be recognized that it had ever been opened and let's put the letter back among the other letters. The crook's bound to pick it up."

"That's it, Arthur," agreed Jack eagerly. "Just wait until I can take a lot of work to make the envelope appear as if it had never been tampered with, but the two finally completed the job."

Then they called on a detective they knew and told him their scheme. The letter was thrown back among the other letters in a room directly outside the hall where the letter was set, while the detective stayed outside the house.

GYPPER CAUGHT
Then, directly after their friend looked for his mail and left the house, Jack and Arthur made a dash to see whether the one to "Jack Masters" had been taken. Finally, with one male tenant the letter vanished and Jack and Arthur rushed outside to notify the detective.

Heaped after the man and caught up with him about a block away. As Jack suspected, the man was a trooper whom he knew but vaguely but, when observed, knew of the debt Miss Wheeler owed Jack—and capitalized on it.

No sooner was the man in custody than Jack decided to go to Hollywood and make the matter personally to Miss Wheeler.

Understood into her presence, he told her the story of the fraud perpetrated on her and asked how much she had lost in that manner.

She showed him several letters she had received from "Jack Masters" at the boarding house in New York, each telling of "Jack's plight" in trying to get work and each asking for a small sum "just for a little while."

The writer urged her to make a check out to "Jack" as they were easier to cash.

She had fallen like a sucker and for the fraud and had sent four checks for about \$100. But she decided that the charge against the prisoner be dropped because she had no way any publicity in the matter.

And Jack sent Arthur a telegram to have the trooper released and to drop the case, put longer, and won't go spotty so long. In the end it will get to the ears with the brush. We must urge you to let the half return be revealed. It has a decorative quality. Polishing the nail with isn't a good idea. The neat, clear cut border line makes a very trim finish. Write to me if you wish for the name of several good nail polish which have all been enclosed a stamped self-addressed envelope.

Eye Drops Assure Glamour



THE marriage of Edythe Wheeler, glamorous film star, to Jack Masters, an obscure extra, made the front pages of all the newspapers, but none of the papers knew the half of the story.

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Lotion Banishes Tired Feeling

IF YOU go into one of the expensive Fifth Avenue beauty salons for a facial or skin treatment, the operator never fails to bathe your eyes with soothing eye-drops.

She asks you to open your eye, then, with a tiny glass tube, she drops the refreshing lotion into it. And how good it feels! All that tired sting is banished, and eyes feel as if they "belong" once again.

Not all women can go into these salons for treatments. But every woman can use these same eye-drops to soothe her eyes.

Equisite Josephine Hutchinson has these eye-drops. Let them be your eyes. It is no wonder that she has made two consecutive wins on the stage. Another on the screen. Her eyes do it for her. All her feelings, all her aspirations, all her appreciations are expressed in her clear, beautiful young eyes.

Her eyes are bathed daily. At night, when the day's work at the Westinghouse studio is finished she creams her eyelashes of the mace and soothes her eyes with refreshing drops. You, too, should abide by her routine.

After your day's rush, care for your eyes. Cleanse them, rest them and bathe them. Let them keep that fine fresh look of youth—your eyes, what an asset they are to any woman's beauty!

The refreshingly eye-drops of which I speak may be bought at the better stores. You can easily apply them to each eye with the dropper; after a second or two, pull the upper eyelid over the lower to enable the soothing liquid to cover the entire eyeball. That is how you keep your eyes fresh, young and compelling.

You would like to know the name of these eye-drops, call them Shirley, Liberty 4000, or write to her at the Boston Evening American, enclosing a stamped, self-addressed envelope.

Bridge Luncheons Stress Simplicity
By MARTHA LEE
From Martha Lee's Evening Broad Street Morning WAR.

What to serve at your next bridge party is a much disputed question that should be considered from several angles. Now experts seldom eat much before a tournament so they can think clearly.

But when the party is a social afternoon among friends, it seems hardly necessary to urge our bridge that seriously. Still it is not a time for elaborate feasting either.

Time was when a bridge party meant a full course luncheon or dinner, but today we strike a medium with the simple plate luncheon now in vogue—and a charmingly practical basis. It is too. It simplifies entertaining and permits the service of special dietary dishes.

Tomato Juice Appetizer Lobster Souffle with Cucumber
Hot Rolls, Currant Jelly Chinese Chicken Salad Layer Angel Cake with Fresh Fruit Filling Candied Fruit Peel Coffee Nuts

LOBSTER SOUFFLE WITH CUCUMBER SALAD
1 cup lobster meat
1/2 cup milk
1/2 cup paprika
1 cup soft bread crumbs
1/2 cup milk
Whisk of 3 eggs
2 cups lemon juice
Yolks of 3 eggs

Stir the lobster meat into small pieces. Add the seasonings. Cook bread crumbs in milk 9 to 10 minutes. Add lobster, lemon juice and yolks of eggs. Beat until stiff and dry. Turn into a buttered dish, set in a pan of hot water, and bake in a moderate oven until firm. Serve with cucumber sauce.

When East got in again by tripping another heart with the only remaining trump East held, followed a club return was captured by South with his last trump.

In the meantime West had slipped. Not being as optimistic as a player as South, he did not realize that his partner held a diamond ace and a good heart. Consequently discarded one of his clubs instead of a losing heart or diamond.

When East got in again by tripping another heart with the only remaining trump East held, followed a club return was captured by South with his last trump.

South complained to his partner about the bad break which he had encountered in the trump suit.

There is no doubt but that this was unfortunate.

Menu for Tomorrow
BREAKFAST
Cranberry Juice
Hot Butter
Coffee
Milk
LUNCHEON
Creamed Eggs and Peas
Toasted Butters
Slipped Biscuits
Tea
DINNER
Beef Steak with Vegetables
Crisp Potatoes
Puffy Gravy Custards
Crisp

Oatmeal Baths
Question: Is there a cure for goose-flesh? My arms and legs are rough and as I am taking a trip to Florida soon would like to look my best in a bathing suit. I cannot afford an expensive preparation but can you suggest a simple one?

Answer: L. L. Euston, Boston. The way to get rid of goose-flesh is to use oatmeal baths. They are delightful softeners and really do away with that goose-flesh feeling. Merely mix together four ounces of oatmeal with one ounce of powdered chloride soap. Make small bags of two thicknesses of cheesecloth and fill them. They can be used only twice but it is like taking a milk bath when you use one.

Finer---and More Stimulating

TEA

Miss Fairfax Answers

DEAR MISS FAIRFAX: I am 22 and divorced. I have taught school. This summer I met an assistant professor. He

was a bachelor, but drank a great deal. I am visiting him to see if he is still drinking. ANXIOUS

Unless your professor has suggested the visit, don't you think such a descent might be a little embarrassing?

Shopping with Priscilla Price



Dearest Anne, I've decided that I'm going to throw my make-up away, now that I've seen the newest and so very, very feminine! I found them in Priscilla's Neckwear Shop and have never had them since. I dare say that they'll be responsible for more than one January maid becoming a bride! These are the pieces that I've bought. They are in the shop, Miss Priscilla Price, 115 Tremont St., Boston. They are in the shop, Miss Priscilla Price, 115 Tremont St., Boston. They are in the shop, Miss Priscilla Price, 115 Tremont St., Boston.

Try One of These Under Your Chin If You've a Bad Case of January Blues!

It will work wonders! I'm certain that these fascinating collars will transform you and your January wardrobe before they're new—so fresh—and so very, very feminine! I found them in Priscilla's Neckwear Shop and have never had them since. I dare say that they'll be responsible for more than one January maid becoming a bride! These are the pieces that I've bought. They are in the shop, Miss Priscilla Price, 115 Tremont St., Boston. They are in the shop, Miss Priscilla Price, 115 Tremont St., Boston. They are in the shop, Miss Priscilla Price, 115 Tremont St., Boston.

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LOVE DENIED

By Louise Long and Ethel Doherty

Suicide Is Tried By Cora

Ten glamorous, exciting days had been cut from the calendar of the 15 remaining before the wedding, when the bridegroom-to-be returned to his sumptuous hotel quarters, a little before 5 in the morning, to find slips on his desk informing him that New York had been trying to get him for hours on the distance telephone.

When the connection was put through again a familiar voice came clearly: "Hello, Kent. This is your brother, Leigh."

"Well, well—What's up?" "Where the deuce have you been? I've been calling for hours." "Just got in from Monticello—swell party—Sharlene's bridesmaid. You should have come. West, old boy. It's a good crowd—plenty of excitement, a kind of like this getting married." . . . "Then at an indistinguishable time from the other end of the wire, Kent raised his voice: 'I say, it's great sport getting married!'"

Cora Shoots Self

"Uh-huh," came the weary answer, "but that isn't what I called you up about." "What's on your mind, Leigh?" "It's about—Cora." "What the devil does she want?" "Kent's voice sharpened. "She's sick, Kent—I mean, she's me going to get married!"

"What's the matter with her?" "For one thing, she's been seeing the papers about your marriage." . . . He paused and when there was no answer to that, he went on: "She's written you. I've tried to hold her back. But you didn't answer her."

"Yes? Well—Well—she's about herself." "Yes, go on." "You've got to come, Kent. You've got to fly here and see her before she dies. I've promised her—you've got to do it, old man."

"I can't, Leigh. I can't do it. Sharlene mustn't know about this—we're going to be married in five days—or whole future happiness depends on—"

"You owe a lot to Cora, my boy. She hasn't got any future happiness, and she wants to see you before she dies." "I can't do it!" Kent repeated doggedly.

"It's the only thing you can do, Kent. I'm keeping it out of the papers here. Tell Sharlene it's business—tell her anything. Fly here and fly back. Cora will be easier, if she lives to see you."

"Kent was silent for a long, expensive minute, jabbing at the pad on his desk with a pen. "Hello, hello," Leigh called anxiously.

"Yes . . . I'll come. I'll wire you."

He put down the receiver and began to pace up and down furiously. What right did Cora have to put him in this position? What did she do it for? . . . Dying—poor little Cora! He rushed to the telephone again.

Calls for Plane

"The night clerk, please . . . Mr. Darnell speaking. I've got to go to New York right away. Will you mail plane orders for me? I want to go straight through."

"Let me see it after five o'clock. You'd better get the mail plane to Salt Lake at 7:30. Hop on from there. I'll wire ahead for reservations."

"Thanks. I'll be right back. Should take anything but a bag, but having it in my baggage as they are."

"Kent's right back. Should take anything but a bag, but having it in my baggage as they are."

"Regency Frill"



Welcome to SISTER'S Fiance

By MRS. BECKMAN

Dear Mrs. Beckman: I have just learned that my sister, who lives in a southern state, is to be married. I know the boy she is to marry quite well, but have never been what one might call "buddies" with him. Is it my duty to write to him and if so, what type of letter should I write?

Yes, by all means write your sister's fiance, telling him how happy you are about your sister's engagement to him, welcoming him into your family, and chatting with him in a "sisterly" letter.

Dear Mrs. Beckman: In giving a little informal dinner, is it permissible to place teaspoons with lime-ovate cocktail? I have no oyster forks. GRATEFUL READER

It would be better to go about your planning for this dinner in the reverse way. That is, if you haven't oyster forks, I plan, if I were you, some other course more convenient to your service. I don't think it would be at all convenient to place teaspoons with the oyster cocktail. Rather than make the lack of convenient service conspicuous, I'd always rather plan to "do something else," serve something else. Why not, for instance, a fruit cocktail, which you could serve a teaspoon?

Given in Marriage

By Adele Garrison

Madge Thrills At Idea Of Trip

CHAPTER XI

MY HEART thrilled to the protest in Dick's voice as he demanded, "What about Madge?" when they were planning the method of taking him to the hospital. It is the peculiar thrill which comes when one realizes that one is needed by the person one loves best, and comes in its perfection only to a wife of years standing, when her husband asks for her presence beside him in time of need.

My father's voice was quick

in asking a countering question.

"Do you wish her to go with you?"

"Of course I do," Dick's voice was querulous. "That is, if she wants to go."

He smiled up at me whimsically, and I finished an answering, comradely smile back at him.

"She wants to go," I said with emphasis, and then Katherine's murmur sounded again in my ears.

"What about Faith, if we both go?" she asked.

I caught my breath in dismay as I remembered the panic that had been mine for Faith, Junior and Rodger, after Lee Chew's departure. In the face of his insinuated threats, did I dare leave my children, even for my husband?

I shot a glance at my father. He had shared those fears of Lee Chew, even if he had not voiced them, and I wondered what he would say to my forsaking the role of protecting mother for that of consulting wife.

I had not long to wait. He spoke directly to Katherine, as if, incredibly, he had heard that murmured query of hers.

"I am sure it will be perfectly all right for you both to go," he said. "Remember, Mr. and Mrs. Underwood are both here, and will do nothing save look after the children until we return."

I turned a radiant face to my

father. If he thought it was all right for me to go, and meant to accompany Dicky himself, then his fears for the safety of the children must have abated in the last few minutes, and my own terror was proportionately lessened.

My father brought me out of my reverie with a soft command. "Get a wrap, darling. We are about ready to go."

I looked over at Dicky, and saw that my father was right. Katherine had completed her preparations for his removal, and had taken from a chair the cape which she had brought into the room over her arm, and which she now was adjusting over her uniform.

Lillian was talking to her in a low tone, but as I started for the door my best friend, who never once had failed me in all our long years of intimate association, came quickly after me. With her arm in mine she went through the door and into the hall with me.

"The worst is over, and everybody on the job to see that nothing else happens."

I stiffened instinctively and faced her.

"Then you know—" I said brokenly.

Her eyes were clear and candid as they answered my questioning gaze.

"I know nothing," she said, em-

phasizing the verb, "but conjecture—that is something else again. I've been used to putting two and two together and making five on six out of the addition for a good many years. As for as that goes—come down to cases. How much do you absolutely know yourself?"

"Very little," I told her honestly. "Just—"

"Suppose we lay our mutual lack of knowledge upon the table for a few hours," she said briskly. "You have to go with Dicky. I have to look after the children while Katherine is gone with you. And if I mistake not, I'm going to have my work cut out for me in another direction."

My eyes followed hers to where Edith Fairfax sat in an armchair, facing the door out of which we had just come. Her face was almost entirely drained of color, and her eyes were unnaturally large and dark. Harry Underwood was seated by her side, bent toward her, and I saw that he was holding both her hands in an iron, restraining grip.

"On the verge of collapse," Lillian murmured. "Come along with me! Hurry!"

(Continued tomorrow)

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CHEAP BREAD can't trick your toaster



CHEAP BREAD LOSES YOUR TOASTER CAN'T LIE! WATCH WONDER WIN YOUR TOASTER CAN'T LIE!

"GUILTY!" says your toaster every time cheapened bread goes on trial. Time after time it picks the best, convicts the rest. Toasting is the only way to tell which bread is the true "bargain." Which gives you and your family the most for your money.

Give your toaster this chance to show you the truth. Take a slice of

Wonder-Cut Bread. And a slice of any bread you think has a chance. Toast both—the same length of time. Compare them. What a difference—and what a revealing comparison!

The whole truth, right before your

eyes. Wonder-Cut Bread is proved best! Only perfect bread makes perfect toast. And Slo-Baked Wonder-Cut is perfect bread. Believe your toaster—YOUR TOASTER CAN'T LIE!

The Happy Wonder Bakers

CONTINENTAL BAKING COMPANY (Incorporated)

WONDER BREAD IT'S SLO-BAKED ★ WHITE-WHEAT or RYE



'WITHIN THE GATES' BOOK TO JUDGE

Mystery in Ban Move

Banned from stage, lecture platform and book shop, a copy of "Within the Gates" today was forwarded to Chief Justice Wilfred Bolster, of Municipal Court, by the police.

No explanation of this latest move in the procedure against the "Easy" opus was made at headquarters.

Police Commissioner Joseph J. Leonard, however, said that he would take no action against the Rev. Emerson S. Schwab, of the Church of the Covenant, Universalist.

The minister last night read parts of the play to his congregation. Present were Police Inspector Thomas F. Lyons and a stenographer.

Leonard made his announcement after reading their report saying: "There is nothing here that seems to warrant police action."

Police Superintendent Martin H. King, meanwhile, announced that his men had been unable to purchase a copy of the book within the city limits.

He refused to make any comment on it. He was not, he explained, a member of the censorship board.

From this attitude it was presumed there will be no official interference tonight with Professor Henry W. L. Dana of Cambridge.

He has announced that he will read the play at 8 p. m. in the vestry of the Community Church, 6 Byron street.

Boston's action on the play was not attached here to the South Meeting House Forum. There Miss Anita Block, foreign play reader for the Theatre Guild of New York, took exception to the official attitude adopted toward the work here.

FOUNTAIN PEN

Inventor Dead

Bloomburg, Pa., Jan. 21 (AP)—Paul E. Wirt, 84, attorney and inventor of a fountain pen, died today at his home.

Wirt started experimenting to make a fountain pen as the result of the constant annoyance of split ink on his legal papers. He obtained a patent on his invention and in 1935 placed the pens on the market.

HAS 10 MILLION in Du Pont Stock

Washington, Jan. 21 (AP)—Eugene Dupont, a director of E. I. Dupont de Nemours Company, was shown by reports to the securities commission today to hold \$10,328,000 in the securities of the Dupont company.

Dupont held 102,003 common, and \$693 six per cent debentures. The common was valued at \$9,600,000 and the debentures at \$728,000. Dupont sold 10,000 common on Dec. 21.

SPIES' FATE

Italy Tried 21

Rome, Jan. 21 (AP)—The special tribunal for the defense of the State reported today that 21 spies were condemned in Italy in the last six months of 1934.

The report said seven different secret trials were conducted, resulting in the convictions of 21 persons, including two women. In this group there were two foreigners.

SHOW BEAUTY

To Try Films

Hollywood, Jan. 21 (INS)—Frances Grant, 21-year-old former Ziegfeld protégée, and New York's "most beautiful show girl," will give Hollywood a one-year trial.

"If Hollywood doesn't make good I won't take up the option," she said as she displayed a year's Fox Film contract.

TWO BILLIONS for U. S. Income

Washington, Jan. 21 (AP)—Government income for the current fiscal year has passed the \$2,000,000,000 mark.

Today's treasury statement put receipts since July 1, 1934, at exactly \$2,000,335,486. This total is almost \$400,000,000 in excess of the corresponding income a year ago.

CAN YOU USE SOME CASH?

Just tell us how much you need. You can have it within 48 hours. No rush to repay... take as long as 20 months, if you wish.

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On the air—

MONDAY WEDNESDAY SATURDAY
LUCREZIA LILY ANNE
BONE PONS KOTSLANETS
KOTSLANETS ORCHESTRA 60 PIECE ORCHESTRA
9 P. M. (E. S. T.)—COLUMBIA NETWORK

FIREMEN SAVE SOUTH END CRIPPLE



Frank Godsoe, above, 67, a cripple, was carried to safety by firemen today when flames swept a five story building in which he lives at 1292-300 Washington street, South End.

RADICAL YALE'S DAILY HITS TRADITION

By International News Service
New Haven, Conn., Jan. 21—The Yale News, student daily, admitted publicly today that in 1935 it will be an "unmitigated nuisance," departing radically from political conservatism for the purpose of shaking off the 50-year "demon" of Yale student thought.

The new editorial board, assuming office under the chairmanship of Jonathan B. Bingham, youngest of the seven sons of former U. S. Senator Hiram Bingham, in a statement of policy predicted that Yale daily news would be exciting reading in the coming year.

"Stodgy," "stuck-in-the-mud," "conventional" were some of the terms used by the editorial board in its "farewell to all that." The board stated: "This is an emphatic farewell to political conservatism."

SHOE MEN MEET FOR CODE PARLEY

Washington, Jan. 21—Representatives of shoe interests from eastern Massachusetts, including manufacturers, labor leaders and municipal officials, were at the capital today to demand immediate reopening of the now highly controversial shoe code.

Ready to join with them in their protests against what they considered a wholesale migration of shoe companies from Massachusetts cities to rural communities, are members of the Massachusetts congressional delegation, who already have attacked provisions of the code for the boot and shoe industry.

These include Senator David I. Walsh and Representatives Connerly, McCormack, Rogers, Wiggin and Andrews, all of whom are expected to appear tomorrow at the NRA hearing.

Girl, Suitor Dying After Bridal Blows

Clinton, Jan. 21—It may never be revealed why Leo J. Lyons, 20, salesman, of Holden, hit his sweetheart, Miss Mildred M. McDonald, 23, with a stove cover in her home here.

Death may seal the lips of both. Lyons is in the Clinton Hospital. She has a skull fracture. Doctors hold slight hope for her recovery.

Lyons, at the Worcester State hospital, is in a comatose condition. Doctors say he has a slim chance of surviving.

Occurrence of a head injury sustained several months ago is believed by authorities as the reason why Lyons wielded the stove cover. The pair were discussing plans for their marriage when, Police say, Lyons hit the woman.

When police arrested him on an assault charge, he collapsed.

HOUSE TO O. K. RELIEF BILL TUESDAY

By International News Service
Washington, Jan. 21—The administration's combined \$4,800,000 work relief and direct relief bill will be passed by the House tomorrow exactly as desired by President Roosevelt.

House leaders made this promise today as the appropriations committee prepared to report the bill and the House rules committee drafted a "tag rule" for its consideration.

The measure contains the \$1,000,000,000 the President wants for his job projects, and \$380,000,000 needed to continue direct relief until the work program gets started this summer.

CHANGES IN RAIL METHODS URGED

By Associated Press
Washington, Jan. 21—Modern merchandising methods were urged on the railroads by Joseph B. Eastman's experts today as a means of recouping lost passenger patronage.

A report presented to the transportation co-ordinator, by J. R. Turley, of Eastman's office, recommends lower fares and many changes.

The report recommends among other things that the railroads: "Satisfy requirements of travelers for comfortable and speedy service."

Make rail travel attractive "by eliminating routine and tawdry, indifferent treatment, uncomfortable depots and exorbitant prices."

Establish "fast local service, coordinated by joint rates with highway carriers at a 1½ cent basic fare" per mile.

Establish "for the distance traveler, speedy, inter-carrier limited service at a 2-cent basic fare."

Establish "for those who want modern conveniences, at reasonable cost, a high speed inter-carrier service at a 3-cent basic fare."

Establish "quantity discounts for families, parties, traveling salesmen, lodges, schools and similar groups."

"Unify stations and terminals and reduce terminal switching."

HURT SKIING

Albion, Jan. 21—Murray Robinson of Worcester suffered a fractured skull here when he fell on one of the steep ski trails at Mount Grace, Warwick.

CREOMUSION

Now one doctor's prescription for throat and chest ailments. If you have a cough, use Creomulsion.

COUGHS

Zog Seeks U. S. Bride With Million

By Associated Press
Vienna, Jan. 21—King Zog of Albania, the world's only bachelor sovereign, is eager to wed—and he prefers an American girl, friends disclosed today.

Beatty alone will not be a key in the throne. The lonely 38-year-old ruler has stipulated that his bride also must have ability and charm—and an income of one million dollars a year!

Zog, who is instituting Western reforms in his little mountain kingdom, made known his wish for a queen during the current celebration of the 15th jubilee anniversary of his reign.

The dying wish of Zog's mother, Queen Mother Sadig, a few weeks ago, was that her son marry so he might provide an heir to the throne.

Years later, the company's books appraised this property at a little more than \$2,000,000.

The witness insisted, however, that the plant, while it cost the government \$14,000,000, wasn't worth the \$200,000 paid for it.

Evidence placed in the record pictured the plant in Gloucester, known as the Emergency Fleet Corporation, South Yard, as "in the nature of a gift or added fee."

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Thoroughly Cleaned 29c Faultlessly Finished

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NECKTIES 5 for 29c

TRousERS—SWEATERS—SKIRTS (PLAIN—SAFETY WHITE)—DON'T PAY 19c

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FLOYD GIBBONS' PAGE OF THRILLS AND MYSTERY

"You Can't Delay the Mails!"

A Postman Gets in Trouble with the Wrong End of a Gun

By FLOYD GIBBONS

HELLO EVERYBODY:

Did you ever take a good close look at the post office, boys and girls? I mean the big main office on 8th ave., down around 33rd st. Up over the door there is a carved inscription—something about neither wind nor storm, nor sore feet nor chills being able to delay the letter carrier in his appointed rounds. You've seen the slogan, somewhere or other it's on most of the post offices in the country.

It is the motto of the Postal Service, and if you want to make the mailman good and sure, just you intimate that if the world blew up tomorrow and went flying off into space in a million little pieces he wouldn't go right on delivering mail just as if nothing had ever happened.

Now that slogan of the Post Office Department doesn't say a thing about me, I don't suppose anybody thought of handits when they were cooking up that motto. But if you ask Charlie Heyler—Charles H. Heyler, of 3206 25th st., Long Island City, N. Y.—he will tell you that handits don't stop the mailman, either. Not when he's got a truck load of parcel post packages to deliver. And Charlie could tell you a story about that, that would knock your eye out.

Charlie is a parcel post chauffeur, working out of the Tremont station, in the Bronx. He and his partner, Herman Gross, are kept pretty busy most of the time, and it isn't often that they let anything even so much as interrupt them in those "appointed rounds" that the motto talks about. But one day, back in May, 1928, they ran across something that made them take time out for darned near ten whole minutes.

Herman Gross was driving the car this trip. Charlie was on the seat beside him. It was about 11 o'clock in the forenoon, and they were driving west on 178th st., the Bronx-riding on the gas to get the morning's work cleaned up before lunch. As they reached Montrose ave., things began to happen. Three men came running around the corner into 178th st., and behind them came a large crowd of people shouting "Stop thief! Holdup!"



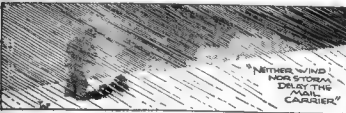
Now, there isn't anything in the Post Office motto about fleeing handits, and I don't suppose Herman Gross stopped to think about the motto, anyway. He just jammed his foot down on the accelerator pedal and started after those three running men.

The three fugitives separated as they turned into Third ave. Herman overtook one of them half-way down the block, and Charlie Heyler jumped down onto the sidewalk. He didn't know what he was going to do when he got there—didn't stop to figure out what might happen if the stick-up man should have a gun. He just jumped out of the truck and made for the handit.

The handit stopped, backed up against an ash can and turned, snarling, to face Charlie. Charlie was measuring the distance for a leap when he saw something that made him change his mind. The handit's hand was dropping into his coat pocket—coming out with a revolver. For the first time then, Charlie realized his danger. He was unarmed—helpless—facing a desperate man with a murderous weapon. The gun was up now—pointed full at Charlie. In another split second its deadly lead charges would be biting into Charlie's body. Charlie thought fast—look a long, desperate chance. He drew his arm back to his hip pocket as if reaching for a gun of his own. At the same time he yelled "Don't fire!" leaped at the crook and grabbed him around the waist, pinning his arms to his sides with a grip he had earned in the army.

The handit couldn't take it. He cringed at Charlie's leap, wringed a bit—then he dropped his revolver in the ash can behind him and gave up the struggle. Charlie clung to his prisoner, but he didn't have a thing very long. The radio reports had gone out that there was a stick-up at 178th st. and Montrose, and there were cops swarming all over the neighborhood. One of them—Detective Bear, of the Detective ave. station, came along and found Charlie hanging on to his prisoner. So took the handit off Charlie's hands.

Charlie wasn't at all sorry to get rid of him, either. As a matter of fact, he began wondering right then why he had ever wanted that crook in the first place. He picked the revolver out of the ash can where the handit had dropped it—found that it was fully loaded, and decided that he'd been a damned, half-brained fool. He figured on wouldn't say anything to his wife about it. She'd probably give him the very devil for screwing with strange holdup men on the street without a gun. Yes, and there was another thing to think of, too. He had a truck-load of mail there waiting to be delivered. Come to think of it, he'd wasted probably ten minutes now. If he showed up at the station fifteen or twenty minutes late, the superintendent would have to reprimand him. On the other hand, if he hurried, he could make up that ten minutes he had lost, and nobody would be the wiser.



So Charlie turned to Detective Bear. "So long, buddy," he said. "I've got to be going." And he climbed back into the mail truck and sat down beside Herman Gross.

There are just a few more details to clean up now, and Charlie's story will be told. The gunman he caught was sentenced to three and a half to seven years in Sing Sing. Charlie made up the ten minutes he lost and got back to the station on time. The Post Office authorities commended Charlie for his bravery, and didn't say a word about delaying the mail. And Charlie's wife didn't give him the devil for fighting in the streets with stick-up men. She just smiled.

And the only other detail I can think of right now is the hundred, you boys and girls are sending in. They are rolling in by the hundreds now. I've got some time for next week. But I was more. Send yours in now. And tomorrow, if you're good, eat your spinach. It will give you another adventure. It's from Cecil C. Smith of West Bridge.

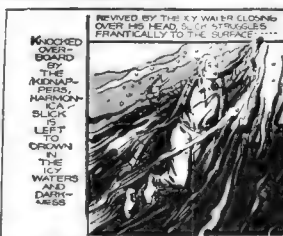
This Ray Stata member gives us a thrilling whaling cruise adventure.

\$100.00 EVERY DAY and \$100.00 EVERY MONTH is what Floyd Gibbons will pay American readers to prove that there's thrilling and interesting TRUE adventures happen in YOUR life and in the lives of your friends than anything fiction writers can invent. And Floyd will prove it every day on this page. The famous war correspondent's own life is filled with adventure. He was wounded in "No Man's Land," torpedoed in mid-Atlantic and rode with Death in the Sahara, but he wants to write YOUR story now. Send it in to him today. There are no conditions. Everyone is eligible.

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Floyd Gibbons, headline hunter and world famous adventurer, invites YOU to send in YOUR true adventure story to his column. He will pay \$100.00 every day for every story printed and an extra prize of \$100.00 for the best adventure of the month. You don't have to worry about how well you can write—just send in the facts and Floyd will whip your story into shape for publication. Put the biggest thrill in YOUR life down on paper and mail it to FLOYD GIBBONS, care of the Boston Evening American, and Floyd will do the rest.

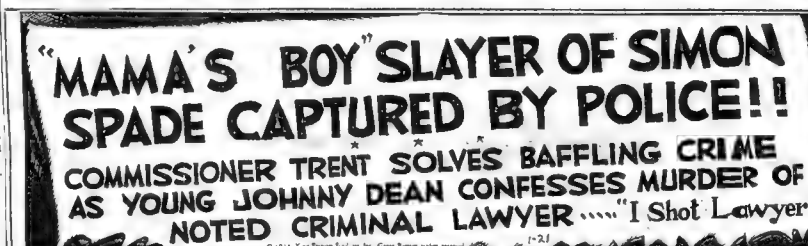
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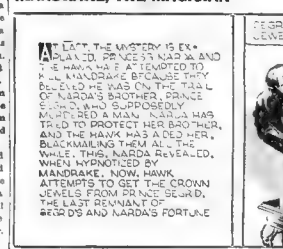
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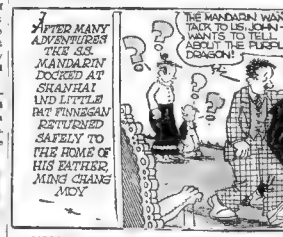
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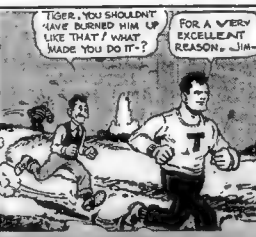
MANDRAKE, THE MAGICIAN



JUST KIDS



JIMMY AND THE TIGER



Ships That Pass in the Night



Good Old Scout!



Startling News



Fugitive from Justice



Undying Hatred!



Some Smart Scouting



THIMBLE THEATRE, Starring POPEYE

A Full Page of Popeye
In Colors in the Sunday Advertiser



BRINGING UP FATHER

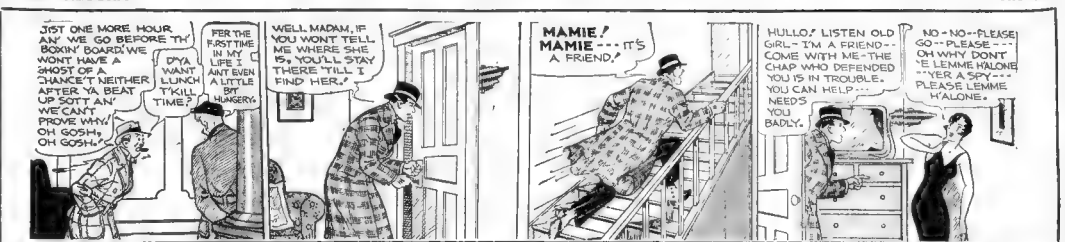
(Follow Jiggs and Maggie in the Big Comic Section of the Sunday Advertiser)

Domestic Science



JOE PALOOKA

The Girl



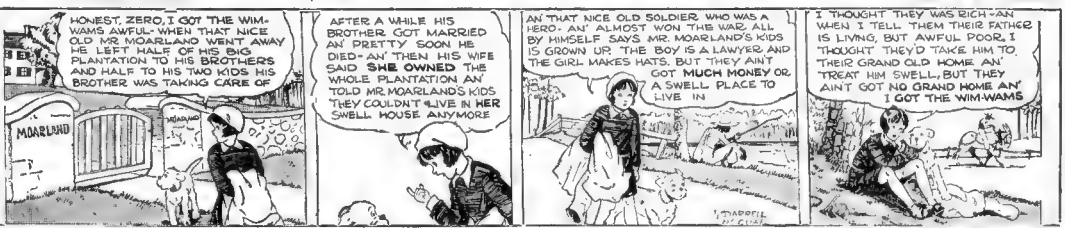
POLLY AND HER PAIS

The Family Skeleton



LITTLE ANNIE ROONEY

End of the Rainbow



LITTLE JIMMY

From Bad to Worse



BLONDIE

The Naked Truth



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Become a member of the X-9 Club. Write your name, street number, city or town on plain paper and enclose five cents to pay for handling of badge and membership card. Mail your application to SECRET AGENT X-9, BOSTON EVENING AMERICAN, Post-office Box 1006. By return mail you will receive your card and a new, shiny badge.

Daily Crossword Puzzle

By Eugene Sheffer

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Isn't It So?

If we be honest with ourselves, we shall be honest with one another.

Great people always have small enemies.

You need not be a star in order to shine.

A sense of the comic is a blessed thing and daily laughter a necessity.

Memory is a violin, upon which is played many a tune.

Gossips have a keen sense of humor.

An error is dangerous in proportion to the degree of truth it contains.

The habit of firm decision is indispensable to a man of business.

YEAR AFTER YEAR QUALITY

WRIGLEY'S SPEARMINT

1935 1934 '33 '32 '31

AUSTEN LAKE on National League Throws A Smoke Screen

800000000. JUDGE EMIL FUCHS and G. T. Adams were only playing leap-frog, why? Just getting themselves a few stomach laughs in this dull sports season. So, this Braves Field mutiny was merely the prank of two little boys who will never grow up. All in the innocent spirit of a Mardi Gras carnival.

Well, if so, then the Federal agents have been shooting public-figures with coffee and colored pop-corn, the Hauptmann trial at Flimington, N. J., is a judge party, and Japan is just a jolly international Santa Claus.

Because, you can bet all the T's in titter that Fuchs and Adams were as coldly serious as a couple of penitentiary electricians and that the National League dodges were as panicky as missionaries at a cannibal's barbecue.



Austen Lake

National League's Squirrel-Cage

DON'T BE MISLED BY THE fact that the Braves' conspiracy has suddenly slipped from the front page to a position near the shipping news.

The blanket of silence that has been drawn over the scene is merely a screen behind which the National League is scuttling around in a squirrel-cage delirium to find a square daddy with a basket full of dollars to buy out Fuchs and Adams.

That prospect, and that alone, would induce Fuchs to come back to Boston from the New York meeting with a wide tooth-brush smile, like a pussy cat who has just gulped a mouse.

If Fuchs and Adams operate the Braves when the training season starts next month, it will be with the distinct understanding that they are hanging on until the League can tease a financial angel to come winging down out of heaven and snatch them up. If possible, this will be brought off before February 9.

Fractional Truths

YOU DON'T THINK, DO YOU, that the National League owners, who are gentle with sensitive rumps, would seal themselves up for 15 hours if Fuchs and Adams were only fooling? And were willing to settle for a ham sandwich and a malted milk?

I am not so moral personally that I would put pants on a horse, but there is nothing that warms the cockles of my indignation so much as a malicious misrepresentation of sporting facts. The Braves did this by spreading half-truths and allowing them to live as a whole lie.

They portrayed themselves as shivering, homeless orphans, begging a crust and a spot of warmth. They were dispossessed by the dogs. Their lease was torn up by an irate landlord.

Yet, miraculously, a day later, their lease was still in effect and they had agreed to sign away the dog.

Meanwhile, the application of the Boston Kennel Club for Braves Field as a dog-racing site is still alive in the hands of the State Race Commission, and will probably remain alive as a handy threat until the League carries out its secret covenant with Fuchs, Adams et al.

Page Judge Landis

THIS SMACKS OF FAKE and the same spiritual subvitals on which baseball pretends to believe that dog racing dwells. As one who has never believed that the socially prominent sportsman, who boast a heart as big as a football that any boy could rend apart, are any different spiritually than the frowzy sows behind the barn.

Given the incentive, the exclusive sportsman sometimes will seek you up quicker than the cougar vulgar people who foul up the horse and dog tracks.

I don't know whether Judge K. M. Landis has been standing in the wings of this scene, merely waiting for his cue to put on his act of shaking the white plume while roaning about the game's sacred integrity. But if he has, this is his chance to snatch somebody bald-headed.

When Heydler's Face Was Red

WELL IT IS A FEW YEARS now since I learned by accident that President John A. Heydler was in Boston on a secret mission and, at the moment, holding conferences in G. T. Adams' office without the knowledge of Judge Fuchs.

So I skipped down, and waited outside the conference chamber, where, due to the deafness of Bruce Wetmore, a Braves stockholder, and the necessity of his mates to shh-h-h, I heard the whole conversation through the door.

It was a parade of interminable scandal that would have made big, black headlines in 120 point wooden type.

So, finally, when the meeting dispersed and I went in to greet Heydler, I asked, "Why are you in Boston?"

"O just a little family call," he said, and he expansively, "Just a social visit."

I was just saying that I believe in cheap bleacher seats to let the public . . .

"Well," I said, as an unwitting eavesdropper, "I might as well tell you that I was sitting outside the door and heard the whole thing."

At which Heydler's broad cheeks turned a deep purple and he rose as one from a hot stove.

"My Gawd!" he wailed, "You can't print that!"

And I never did print it, juicy and sensational as it was. I mention it now to remind the gentlemen concerned that I kept faith in a ticklish matter, the which, I feel, they have not repaid lately in fair measure.

But then I may merely be impatient now, because in having called the turn on the Braves' faked predicament, I cannot get the boys to admit that I was right, a thing that I feel they owe me.

I have enjoyed the plot and its execution and only ask that the boys speedily consent to be "shh" when tagged.

SAMMY FULLER'S LIFE STORY

BOSTON AMERICAN SPORTS

NEW ENGLAND'S GREATEST EVENING NEWSPAPER

BOSTON, MONDAY, JANUARY 21, 1935

DOGS MUZZLED FOR A WHILE

LET'S GO BACK TO BASEBALL

CRONIN WANTS SOX ON HAND EARLY

By Joe Cashman

With the dogs muzzled for at least two weeks, baseball in Boston may now return to winter normalcy.

The hounds brought all other business at Braves' headquarters to a standstill, and the Red Sox wisely remained in the background while all the barking was going on.

The tribal tangle was different, may the least, but the fans have become fed up on it and will welcome some diamond data for a change.

The wisest course for the Braves pursues during the remainder of the off-season would be to keep the Red Sox wisely muzzled with fuel.

And though they were in no way responsible for the free publicity given to dog racing, it might as well be to the Red Sox to help the public forget that the canine will be racing in this neck of the woods in a few months.

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Time Creeps On

'Specs' for Connie Mack



Among the mementoes brought back by Connie Mack from his baseball barnstorming trip through the Orient was this picture made in Japan. It shows him in a dugout of a Tokio diamond autographing baseballs for two Nipponese players. The unusual part of the picture, according to Mack, is that it was the first time he was ever photographed in spectacles.

CASEY BOWDOIN COACHE?

Brunswick, Me., Jan. 21.—Bowdoin College campus circles were agitated with reports today that Ed Casey, former star of the Red Sox, would succeed Charles W. Bowdoin as coach of the Polar Bears for 1935.

Casey, a former star of the Red Sox, was a double stop pitcher for the Polar Bears for 1935. He was a double stop pitcher for the Polar Bears for 1935.

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Canadiens Return to Form Under Dapper Dandurand

TERRIFIC FLOP WITH LALONDE AT HELM

By Bill Grimes

And second guessing type . . . Some players require the whip before they will deliver . . . But no athlete has ever been able to show at his best for a second game.

Lalonde was a polite artist, however, for it was announced that he resigned due to ill health.

Six weeks ago, under Lalonde, the Canadiens were pitiful against the Bruins at the Garden on Jan. 10.

Little Arvid Jolin had never been able to show at his best here. After 13 years in the N. H. L. he turned in one of his greatest games Saturday . . . down in the Montreal Forum, he has seldom been more brilliant. He accounted for two of the four Canadian goals and never allowed his check to get out of sight.

There is a deal on the fire between the Detroit Red Wings and the N. Y. Americans, which if consummated will send Oke Schuster to Jack Adams for Eddie Wiseman.

With the Bruins in great style, he does not meet around when he steps into opponents. He is very quiet and unassuming, but he is a pretty tough and rough.

Frank Jerwa, who was traded to Louis for Jerry Shannon, is under the care of Dr. Mary J. Crowley for a body ache.

And will not leave to join the new males in this week . . . Thomas Patrick Gorman, who broke into the hockey team last season, will arrive tomorrow via the secretary.

The Maroons' 'A' covered from a m.p. m. very slump Saturday . . . The Maroons' 'A' covered from a m.p. m. very slump Saturday . . .

Shrimps' Watters for enough points in a half to win the game. Unless he acquires another defense, Manager Herb Gardner will spell on the back wall for the Aeros against the Cubs at the Arena Thursday night.

With a chance to replenish his old slum, Watters will be a very good player this season. Gardner Shannon step for the Blues.

Two ever been able to understand why the gallery goes wild over the outstanding players in the N. H. L. . . . Some of the players this season showed molasses couldn't carry Mac's stick into the Garden.

Boxing Results
London—Freddy Miller, N. B. A. Jock, London, over, in rounds (cont. last page).

BOOTBLACK KING DURING POLICE STRIKE HERE

KIDS HAD TO FIGHT TO MAKE LIVING

SAMMY LICKS SOLDIER BULLY

(This is the first article of a series by Sammy Fuller, former contender for the lightweight championship, in which he relates the highlights of his colorful ring career.)

By Sammy Fuller

I have defeated three world champions in my boxing career—Tony Canzoneri, Jackie "Kid" Berg and Benny Bass—and the biggest thrill I ever got in winning a fight was long before I ever dreamed I could battle my way to the top in the fight game.

This episode, which is still vivid to my mind, occurred quite a few years back. In fact it happened during the Boston police strike when I was still a bootblack in the North End.

The National Guard had been called out to maintain order. The guardsmen were quartered at Faneuil Hall in the market district. They had to be immaculate in dress and shining shoes was a profitable occupation if one could get inside the hall.

There were at least 20 bootblacks trying to crash, and it is needless to say that we had to fight our way by to get in a shine here and there on the outside.

\$75 A WEEK

I guess I was pretty good with my dukes at that time, too. For I won every one of my fights. Soon the guards were so fond of me they let me inside the hall. I cleaned up and made as high as \$75 a week while it lasted.

I was about ten years old at the time and I got along very well with the soldiers, with the exception of one member of the squad. He was always picking on me. But as much as I disliked him it was no use, for he was a soldier and he always trusted the soldier.

He always trusted the soldier and he always trusted the soldier. He always trusted the soldier and he always trusted the soldier.

The guards knew I could scrap and kept beating me up. I took the soldier. Finally they took a pool and collected about \$100. They offered it to me to take a punch at the "bully."

FELLS BULLY

Ten dollars at that time to me was a fortune, even though I was getting up and when he did he walked away with his head banged.

I admit I was a little scared, but I was a little scared. I was a little scared, but I was a little scared.

I had a leap in the air to do it, but I guess I landed perfectly. I was a little scared, but I was a little scared.

Maybe he was taken by surprise. But anyway he was getting up and when he did he walked away with his head banged.

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Shine or Fight?

N. U. SIX BATTLES

STATE

Raymond Nelson's Northeastern varsity hockey progress planned another attempt to break into the win column this afternoon at the Arena when they meet the Maroons.

Despite the fact that the N. U. post-chasers have dropped four straight contests, Nelson planned to start the same six that was twice beaten by Brown and Boston College.

The Statesmen, who lost to Northeastern last year, have beaten Brown this season.

Capt. Scooter Carlson and Charlie Letourneau are the only two Huskies on the regular six who faced the Amherst skaters last winter.

A New Side to Dick Harlow

New Harvard Coach Packs Punch in Development of Ring Aces

Builder

Lewis Burton
New York, Jan. 20.—The controversy had to do with Dick Harlow, the brand new football star-converter of Harvard University, who was who was Colgate's graduate manager.

Harlow, who was Colgate's graduate manager, was a double stop pitcher for the Polar Bears for 1935. He was a double stop pitcher for the Polar Bears for 1935.

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Shh-h-h-h

Fuchs. So I skipped down, and waited outside the conference chamber, where, due to the deafness of Bruce Wetmore, a Braves stockholder, and the necessity of his mates to shh-h-h, I heard the whole conversation through the door.

It was a parade of interminable scandal that would have made big, black headlines in 120 point wooden type.

So, finally, when the meeting dispersed and I went in to greet Heydler, I asked, "Why are you in Boston?"

"O just a little family call," he said, and he expansively, "Just a social visit."

I was just saying that I believe in cheap bleacher seats to let the public . . .

"Well," I said, as an unwitting eavesdropper, "I might as well tell you that I was sitting outside the door and heard the whole thing."

At which Heydler's broad cheeks turned a deep purple and he rose as one from a hot stove.

"My Gawd!" he wailed, "You can't print that!"

And I never did print it, juicy and sensational as it was. I mention it now to remind the gentlemen concerned that I kept faith in a ticklish matter, the which, I feel, they have not repaid lately in fair measure.

But then I may merely be impatient now, because in having called the turn on the Braves' faked predicament, I cannot get the boys to admit that I was right, a thing that I feel they owe me.

I have enjoyed the plot and its execution and only ask that the boys speedily consent to be "shh" when tagged.

Mr. Boston

Baseball
And Dogs
Don't Mix

By Jack Conway

BASEBALL'S decision to continue its fight against dog racing was not only a wise one, but the only one that could be made if the national pastime wished to retain the prestige it has built up over a period of years.

Even though dog racing has been legalized, it is nevertheless a menace to baseball. It will take patronage from the ball game, and in no way can it be a benefit to any ball club over a period of years.

I am not interested in the moral question of whether or not dog racing should be legalized. I am interested in the fact that dog racing is a business.

It is their own affair. One does not have to know a great deal about sports to realize that with a limited population to draw upon, baseball will suffer if dog racing goes overboard.

People who lose money at a dog track are not likely to go to the ball game the following day.

I also find that when people get interested in either horse or dog racing, they have little time for any other sport. They are either trying to pick the winners or trying to figure out how their selections failed to click.

When I return from a day at the dog track, or from an evening at a dog track, it takes me at least 24 hours before I can think of going to a ball game or even playing golf.

FUTURE OF DOGS

PERSONS who have money invested in horse tracks are also invested in dog tracks. They are also invested in the future of the dog track.

They find dog racing and horse racing will be too much of a drain on Old Jaws' pocketbook.

Baseball leaders who have fought the advance of dog racing consider the sport as a peril. So do owners of dog tracks.

A limited number of dog races furnish the public with a new thrill, but I am glad the sport is not going to be mixed with baseball.

Instead of looking to the dogs as the possible revenue, baseball managers should strengthen their clubs by winning team will make money in face of opposition.

Let us hear more about Wally Berger's horse race and less about jockeying horses.

DANNO'S COLOR

DAN O'MAHONEY has given the Boston Red Sox a new color. He has given them a new color. He has given them a new color.

I quite agree with Ed Don George who told Ann Martens, Boston writer for the Boston Sun, that the Red Sox are a team from the top.

O'Mahoney has much to learn about the first part of the game, but he is improving with each day. He is 100 per cent better against Rudy Dusek than he was against Denis Culley.

In Europe wrestlers use holds only above the waist, while in this country holds below the waist are also permitted.

Against Rudy Dusek the youthful Irish champion showed he had mastered a few actions and three over body actions.

O'Mahoney does his best work when testing punches. Jack Sharkey set aside his Dan Danno look and was amazed at the terrific punching power of O'Mahoney.

O'Mahoney's right foot is his right foot. He is getting everything behind the punch. I think he could knock out the average run of heavyweight boxers with it.

RANDOM SHOTS

ONE OF Rudy Dusek's teeth did the damage to his lower lip. When he hit the canvas lip. When he hit the canvas lip. When he hit the canvas lip.

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For Other Sports

See Page 16

JEWELS PRIMED FOR WAR
Brooklyn Champs
Face TrojansEAGLES
Sign New
FOE
NO. CAROLINA
STATE

By Walter Kiley

A football game between North Carolina State, one of the formidable teams of the South, and Boston College will be announced for the 1936 fall season as soon as the date can be decided.

The contest will be played at University Heights, probably in October. John P. Curley, athletic director at Boston College, and Hartley "Hunk" Anderson, former Notre Dame head coach and present North Carolina chief, completed preliminary discussions at the recent coaches' convention in New York.

Another new game with Penn State is in the offing. But it is much less likely to go through.

The Eagles have already agreed to meet Michigan State next fall in Boston and in all probability will play it again in 1936.

Director Curley is finally meeting success in his long efforts to bring outstanding college teams here to face the Eagles. But the main link in that Harvard play all home games in 1934 with the exception of the finale with Yale.

They find dog racing and horse racing will be too much of a drain on Old Jaws' pocketbook.

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ROMANCE
BLOOMS
AMONG RING
ROYALTY

MARY KIRK BROWN MAX BAER

It's Mary for Maxie even though the girl friend takes beer. But Baer won't say yes and he won't say no when asked whether he intended marrying Miss Brown. The couple have been doing Miami together since the champ reached the Florida resort for his exhibition Thursday night with Jim Maloney.

The former heavy-weight ruler and his wife are pictured before they sailed for Europe Saturday for the first part of their proposed trip around the world.

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EXCELLED AS
COLLEGIANS
TWO AMATEUR
TILTS BILLED
TONIGHT

By Bob Ahearn

Winners of the first half championship in the American Pro Basketball League, the New York Trojans are in town to combat the Boston Bruins at the Arena this evening. The fray will mark the opening of the second half.

The Trojans are one of the classiest quartets in the game. They first attained fame when they played as a unit for three years at St. John's College, Brooklyn. There they broke all scoring records.

In first half competition, the Trojans failed to win from the Bruins in the last season's encounter. Last night at New York, the Trojans played a 21-21 draw.

Carl Hesta and Stan Sheik are new additions to the local fray. They are paired against Alex Schuckman and Mac Kinsbrun, two of the leading scorers in the game.

In the preliminary game, the Trojans' leading scorer, Stan Sheik, was held to a low score by the Bruins' Alex Schuckman.

Two games are listed for the Greater Boston League this Monday. The league leading Presentation Club and Banker Hill A. A. will play at the Charlestown Army and Navy Y. M. C. A.

From a local viewpoint, the biggest surprise was the Chicago Blackhawks' 2-1 victory over Toronto Maple Leafs for the victory pushed the Bruins back into second place.

Toronto was the pre-game favorite. The Bruins had not won a game in the Chicago Stadium since the 1934-35 season.

However, the tide was broken by "Red" Truett, a native of St. Louis, Mo., who combined with Tony Cook for the winning goal.

After giving the Bruins a lesson in the art of hockey Saturday, the Bruins proved no match for the Rangers in New York, losing by the wide margin of 7-1.

It was the fifth game the Madison Square Garden Rangers have played in New York, and the Bruins did not want to "pull the cover."

At any rate, they went down to defeat and ended their three-game winning streak, one point short of the third place, N. Y. Americans.

You may recall that Stasteyan finished third in the English Derby a couple of seasons back—was it "Hyperion Derby"? I'm not sure.

Anyhow, a competent judge who saw both horses race on the other side last year tells me that if Mate has a chance in this race Stasteyan is a sure winner.

That was how much more highly he rates Mr. Emanuel's colt than "Brother" Butwick's picture horse. But he can be wrong, of course. Horse players have been known to.

Discussing the race with Louis Batterman, a keen student of racing.

There were two no-decision games in the Canadian-American League, Rhode Island Reds and Philadelphia Phillies, 2-2.

He then opened and ran the Conley square billiard room for three years, returning to the Eastern League, where he remained three more years as umpire.

Stasteyan was a prominent figure as an announcer at all athletic events on Greater Boston grounds in the winter months appearing at the Arena, Municipal Building and Mass. State House.

For the past seven years he has devoted his time managing the Huntington Club, which has distinction of having the most bowling alleys on one floor in any other establishment in the world.

Wins Ski Honors
Fishel, N. Y. Jan. 21—(Scoring 21.71) won the 1935-36 season, won the New York State ski jumping championship held here under the sponsorship of the Eastern Ski Association.

Pivot Ace

By Walter Kiley

Francis James McCrehan, 30, born on Nov. 3, 1893, youngest of four, in the second oldest house in Cambridge, built in 1800, a Russian as well as where he still resides.

With three aunts who brought him up, more mother died when Frank was six, father, who died three years ago, on Cambridge police force for 30 years.

Frank now starting his fifth season as head coach of baseball at Boston College.

where he graduated in 1923. Assisted by his brother, Judge, he played in 1924 and 1927.

He finished his career as a pitcher at Cambridge Latin school. It was Greater Boston State and Eddie Russell.

His makes of those days were the following: George, Pete Cole, Chick Stein, Jack Cullen, and Tully Sullivan.

He had great control, and a fine "hook" on his fastball.

Played a prominent part in putting the Bruins back on the map, and paving the way for Nats' John B. Flannery before the old North Cambridge team of

the Boston Ter League... which was managed by Dan Leahy... and pitched many at 20.00 in Russell Field as it won the title three years running.

Not his biggest thrill in beating 2000 persons who jammed Braves Field... on June 11, 1923 before more than 2000 persons who jammed Braves Field.

lost several other close decisions to Carroll... but with two (or three) decisions from him when Carroll was with Boston... Among his teammates the day he beat Carroll at Braves Field were Sonny Foley, Tom and Eddie Russell, Phil Cronin, Frank Wilson, Frank "Pie-Pie" Sullivan, Gus Whelan, Ted Palmer, Tony Connerford and Chuck Carroll.

Six feet four inches tall, weighs 160 pounds, 50 more than in his college days... is an immaculate dresser... and is much in demand as an after dinner speaker... where his good looks and silver-tinted hair lead a

first entered baseball when 15 years old... and is now a member of a uniform company... and is now a member of a uniform company.

His met with great success as a pitcher's coach... and has developed many outstanding players... among whom are the following: George, Pete Cole, Chick Stein, Jack Cullen, and Tully Sullivan.

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Meet the Coach

By Walter Kiley

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He had great control, and a fine "hook" on his fastball.

Played a prominent part in putting the Bruins back on the map, and paving the way for Nats' John

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73 Real Estate Market

RENTALS

74 Rooms with Board
75 Houses for Sale
76 Rentals
77 Free Rental Bureau
78 Barbara Holmes

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ANNOUNCEMENTS

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GENERAL GEORGE WASHINGTON TO C. C. PINCKNEY

JULY 8, 1796.

"It is a fact too notorious to be denied, that the greatest embarrassments under which the administration of this Government labors, proceed from the

counteraction of people among ourselves, who are more disposed to promote the views of another nation than to establish national character of their own."

NEW ENGLAND'S GREATEST
EVENING NEWSPAPER

BOSTON EVENING AMERICAN

MONDAY, JANUARY 21, 1935

LARGEST EVENING CIRCULATION
BY MORE THAN 80,000

Tax Menace Should Be Stopped NOW in Bay State

THE happiness and security of the people are being taxed out of existence in Massachusetts.

That applies to ALL the people, not only to property owners.

But not all the people realize it.

If all the people can be MADE to realize it, all the people will organize to save for themselves at least a little of the happiness and a little of the security to which they are entitled.

ALL the people WILL realize it if they read the report of the State Commissioner of Taxation Long to the Massachusetts Federation of Taxpayers Associations. Mr. Long reports: That ONE-THIRD of all the real estate in Massachusetts has been foreclosed for taxes.

That real estate is the SOLE SECURITY for 64 cents of every dollar in savings bank accounts in the state.

That there are 2,803,000 savings bank accounts.

MANY of these savings bank depositors own no real estate. Yet the crushing burden of real estate taxation is threatening their security and their happiness.

Those who owned the real estate foreclosed have already sacrificed their security and their happiness.

The situation is bad. Bills now before the Legislature threaten to make it worse.

Many of them would necessitate huge increases in taxes.

And already the state government is committed to a program calling for expenditure of \$1,000,000 a day of taxpayers' money.

We are rapidly approaching a condition under which NONE of the people will have ANY happiness or ANY security.

EVERYTHING worth while in life is endangered by a cry of taxation that is the result of a bad state government, unnecessary in many of its branches, expensive and wasteful in its operation, overflowing with soft-job custodial statesmen who cannot find any better way of justifying their tax-paid salaries than by devising new ways and means of spending more and more of their money's money.

IT'S TIME TO STOP IT.

It's time to cut the cost of government and reduce taxation.

No single person can do it.

A few people cannot do it.

But ALL the people CAN DO IT and do it almost overnight if all the people are organized to demand it.

The Massachusetts Federation of Taxpayers' Associations has 137 municipal units.

More are being organized. There should be one in every city and town.

This organization is non-political. Its officers are unpaid. Its sole objective is to reduce the cost of government without impairing essential governmental functions.

It is an organization which every man and woman in the state, whether property owners or not, should join at once for the preservation of whatever happiness and whatever security they have managed to retain against the cruel raids of what Calvin Coolidge called LEGALIZED LARCENY.

Help for Our Courts Modern Methods Needed

The report of the Committee on Judicial Procedure of the Boston Chamber of Commerce is a straight thinking plea for intelligent self-government.

It is a hard-hitting document that strikes directly at the palpable weakness in current judicial procedure of Massachusetts courts.

Summed up, this is the strangulation of courts through adherence to antiquated methods that have been stubbornly held since the early days of the State.

In some counties a delay of four years is required before a hearing may be obtained before the Superior Court. While estimates place the number of untried cases before the Supreme Court as high as fifty per cent.

Intelligent self-government presupposes the direct opposite of such delayed justice.

Speed and the threat of expense for the unreasonable litigant are the great needs of the moment.

The first may be obtained through elimination of red tape and the clothing of judges with real authority. Court rules of procedure should be the right of justice, just as in the Federal Courts.

Unreasonable and petty cases could be effectively blocked by a stiff fee for a jury trial with an increase in present entry fees. Then such cases would seek their proper sphere in the Small Claims Courts.

It is time for the Massachusetts General Court to effect a change.

Let the schemes for spending more of the taxpayers' money rest while, and provide a sound, capable process of law that the principles of intelligent self-government may be vindicated.

Who's Ballyhoo in America



BALLYHOO! BALLYHOO!

Draw close and observe what we do!

We're saving the country, we're forging ahead!

With plans that'll get us—a four-column spread!

And if we knock business completely askew

What of it? We're getting

A swell Ballyhoo!

Ballyhoo! Ballyhoo!

Each day we spring something that's new!

New rules and new taxes, new codes and new laws

Which slow down the motor, but speed up applause,

Step up, gents and ladies! And get a good view!

We'll thrill you

And spill you

A grand Ballyhoo!

Ballyhoo! Ballyhoo!

Here's front page excitement for you!

We may be disturbing the peace with our capers,

But—look at the space that we get in the papers!

Just where we are going

We haven't a clue,

But—whoops—we are throwing

A swell Ballyhoo!

—Berton Bratley

Listen, World

By Elsie Robinson

THE POWER OF GENTLENESS

As I write this, Anne Morrow

Landish sits in the corner at

Pleasanton, New Jersey, suffering

from the most

serious ailment

any mother can

know.

Before her sit

two men. One is

the man who she

loves so deeply,

his youth

married, as was

her, by a bride-

our blow.

The other is the

man whom she

must battle with

all the en-

ergy of her in-

te nature—the

man who she

loves and de-

votes for.

He is the man

who she must

fight with all

the strength of

her mind and

her body.

He is the man

who she must

fight with all

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her mind and

her body.

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He is the man

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her body.

which little Johnny survives the corner cop. And the reason is, at root, a healthy one. They have come to be our symbol of strength.

Done are the Paul Revere the ragged defenders of Valley Forge, the valiant regiments of Gettysburg, who symbolized strength for our fathers.

Gone the Kit Carson, the Pony Express, the hardward spirit of the Covered Wagons. To the youngsters of today, these are only vague legends upon a printed page.

In their place—bang! bang!—stark Dillinger, Baby Face Nelson and their Dixie Mob! Victory, victory, yet Youth admires them.

For Youth must have its adventures, its heroes. And where shall it find them in our sterile civilization?

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Hendrik Van Loon WRITES ABOUT Italy and Abyssinia

There is a fantastic story going the rounds about the reason why Italy is now apparently preparing for a war with Abyssinia.

It is not just so shoddy and attack supposedly barbarous neighbor by telling the world that you are doing it for the sake of civilization or to spread the principles of true Christianity.

Today you have to think of something else. And since this is the era when economic considerations rule the world, the best excuse is one that has a practical background of dollars and cents.

For example, you can claim that the Emperor of Benzanbia has a lot of highly profitable oil wells within his domain who is neglecting to exploit, thereby depriving mankind of a further, supply of cheap gasoline.

As for the rest of the world, for reasons of its own, resented this policy of waterlogging her entire ruling class of lower Arabia has allowed the harbors of his landlocked country to fall into utter neglect.

And so, therefore, as soon as Signor Mussolini decided to expand the Italian possessions in Eastern Africa, it was discovered that the territories of the Negus of Abyssinia were rapidly falling into the hands of the Japanese.

But a shining reminder of all that is finest in our dream of life.

God so with you, little Anne Morrow Landish. You have done a great thing for your country to-day.

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League Court Propaganda Buncoes People of U. S.

By JAMES T. WILLIAMS, JR.

One of the wisest and best known admissions attributed to Abraham Lincoln reads as follows:

"You can fool some of the people all of the time, and all of the people some of the time, but you can not fool all of the people all of the time."

In the face of Lincoln's warning League Court propaganda is in and out of the Senate a re-again trying to fool the American people about the real meaning of the protocols now pending before the Senate which provide for the League.

At the same time the League is used by the League for sundry purposes and has been described by the officials of the League as "the judicial organization of the League" and "the most essential part of the organization of the League."

The pending protocols contain some of the Senate's original conditions in the form they were adopted, others in an unmodified form, while two of the most vital of these original conditions are omitted altogether.

By way of illustration of the downright mendacity of the pretense that all of the Senate's reservations of five years ago, for all the conditions and understanding on which the League is conditional consent to enter the League Court "are fully met in the pending protocols."

The second condition and understanding on which the Senate gave its conditional consent to enter the League Court reads as follows:

"Resolved, Further, That adherence to the said protocol and statute hereby approved shall not be so construed as to require the United States to depart from its traditional policy of not interfering upon, in, or extending itself in the political questions of policy or internal administration of any sovereign state; nor shall adherence to the said protocol and statute be construed to imply a relinquishment by the United States of its traditional attitude toward purely American questions."

But what the Honorable J. Reuben Clark, eminent American jurist and diplomatist, the worthy successor of the late Dwight Morrow as Ambassador to Mexico, a former solicitor of the Department of State and former Under Secretary of State, says about the complete omission of this vital condition from the pending protocols:

"There is nothing anywhere in any of the court documents before the Senate for approval which even remotely mentions or remotely refers to this understanding, and yet the members of the Senate are asked to approve of the League Court, which is now being presented upon them by League propagandists who use the Monroe Doctrine, were conceived in a deep and wise understanding of our national needs. Surely the Senate is not yet prepared to abandon them."

A whispering campaign is now being conducted in the Senate, the object of which is to discourage senators from speaking against the League Court, "even if your conscience compels you to vote against it," as the whispering propagandists put it.

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